

Back Seat

Sha EK

I don't care what you do, when you not around me
Cause baby, that's none of my business
Give up bands, or start up a business
We just started, I hope we don't finish
When you see me, you know I was humble
Fuck the bag, but how the fuck I fumble?
I don't punch bitches, don't matter I punched you
In the woods, that shit really cut you
Massaging your body, right after I fucked you
Makin' music that we can go rub to
Makin' songs, that we can smoke a blunt to
You said: "You done", I said: "We done" too
I don't know why you callin' me toxic
I don't know what I did baby, stop it
Lisin' my head, you almost made me flock it
Why the fuck the bitch driving, I think we gotta chop it

She in the back seat, actin' all classy
She tryna smoke a Glo with me
I saw the opps, so I had to duck
She tried to tote my pole for me
Like, do you notice me?
When I call, do you know it's me?
When I'm home, come over I'm free
Oh, oh
She was on me when I ain't had nothing
So now she can get what she want
I was runnin' and runnin' and runnin'
But now they be talkin' when I'm on hots
Shoutout to them single ladies, that I want
She got that shit that make a nigga nut
I love it, I ain't gon' front
Bitch is so nasty, sit inside the truck

Oh, oh, yeah
Oh, oh, she got that shit that make a nigga-
Oh, oh, she got that shit that make a nigga-
Oh, yeah, yeah, aye

She got that shit that make a nigga wanna go boom a nigga for that pussy
Bitch, I'm a vet, and I'm a sniper, how you gon' think I'm a rookie?
I'll go step, Louis V, Chrome or I could throw on Givenchy
After a while I don't really care, cause you know that my sitchy be on me
When you mad or sad, just call me
Why your friend keep on saying they showing me?
Watch for the half of the bitches you with, cause half of them bitches gon'
fuck
We can get money together, baby just tell me wassup
We can get money together, let's go run that shit up

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